

HAPPY MARRIED LIFE.

Mrs. Gladstone's True Helpmate to Her Husband for Fifty Years.

Mrs. Gladstone's career as wife and mother has been pointed to for years as a model. The dependence of husband and wife on each other in all circumstances has been noted. The statesman has found in his spouse a true helpmate, who sympathized with all his aspirations, with confidence in all his movements of his long life of political activity, has looked to the future to bring him success in all his projects and vindication of his motives. An amusing anecdote is told in illustration of this wife, unwavering faith. After the late general election, when the appeal to the country had resulted adversely to Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, Mrs. Gladstone was found somewhat depressed by a visitor at Hawarden Castle, while the grand old man was serenely at work in his study up stairs.

"Never mind," said the visitor, sympathetically. "There is One above who will bring things right, in His own good time."

"Yes, indeed," replied the good lady, "He will bring things right; but he will forget all about his lunch if I don't call him down."

Mrs. Gladstone nursed all her children herself. She looked after them from infancy, and cared for them in every way as if she had not been the lady of the castle, who was able to command any amount of assistance that she might require. With their little ones Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone have always been the most tender and affectionate of parents. When out of office Mr. Gladstone taught his elder children Italian. The girls were educated at home by governesses, English, French and German. The boys all went to Eton and afterward to Oxford. Blessed herself with a perfect constitution and unbroken health, Mrs. Gladstone has watched over her husband with the skill of a nurse and the vigilance of a guardian angel. She knows the limits of her own skill to a hair's breadth, and the moment they are passed she calls in the doctor. Nor is it only in the maladies of the body in which she has displayed invaluable qualities. She has certainly kept Mr. Gladstone shielded from all the minor worries of life.

Mr. Gladstone is fully sensible of what he owes to his wife, nor has he made any secret of the fact that his continuance in public service was dependent upon the health of his partner in life. Had she broken down and become an invalid he would have retired from the service of his country. It would have been impossible, he felt, to carry on the work of the Government, and, at the same time, to have attended to his duty to his wife, nor could he have stood the strain if she, who had been throughout a ministering spirit, instead of aiding him, had become a tax upon his vitality. The self-denial of Mrs. Gladstone is beyond all praise. It no doubt seems very dazzling and imposing to be the wife of a prime minister, or even the wife of the leader of the opposition, but the wife herself has a somewhat hard time of it. The absorption of a prime minister in the work of the nation leaves him very little time for domestic intercourse. Mrs. Gladstone has been known to remark that when Mr. Gladstone was in office in London, during the season, it was quite a treat to her to be invited to a friend's house to dinner together with her husband. She always then tried to get seated next to him, "when," she said, "it is at least possible for me to have conversation with my husband; otherwise I see nothing of him."—London Letter.

THE FIRST MATCH.

A Reminiscence Which Appeals Strongly to the Sense of the Ridiculous.

A few days ago a gentleman, who is now something over sixty years of age, said to me: "I well remember the time when I first saw a match. I was then a boy, and was working in the barn with my father, when a young man, the son of a neighbor, came in with a box in his hand and said he could now light a fire without borrowing coals or striking a spark with the flint. Opening the box he took out one of the matches, which was three or four inches long and had a yellow looking substance on one end. This end he dipped into a small bottle which came in the box with the matches and contained sulphuric acid. When the match was put into the acid it instantly burst into a blaze. Although young Grant had paid fourteen shillings (\$1.75) for his box, which held but fifty matches, he was quite ready to use up one or more of the costly fire-makers in showing father how the wonderful invention worked. But father, having a wholesome fear of fire, and looking with some suspicion on any new departure from established ways, begged Grant, if he would fool with that stuff to go outside, for he didn't want his barn burned down, adding, 'It may be fun to see that go off, but it ain't going to do anybody any good to have fire made as easy as that.' The old gentleman was mistaken. His son has lived to see the time when fire can be made much more easily, and it does people good by saving time and temper while the number of fires from the use of matches is comparatively few. Five hundred 'parlor' matches can be bought for five cents; between forty and fifty million matches are made every day in the United States, and still the country is not yet destroyed by fire in spite of the ease with which we can make fire.—Christian Advocate.

A doctor in Cincinnati charges next to nothing for his services in cases where his patient does not recover.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Johnny—"Mamma, is a bat dangerous?" Mrs. Treat—"I don't know, my child. Ask your father."—Texas Siftings.

—A swallowtail coat may be just the proper thing for the bridegroom at a fashionable wedding, but for an elopement there is nothing like a cut-away. Puck.

—Septic—"Did you ever know two doctors to agree?" Medical Student (after reflection)—"Y-e-s; once?" Septic—"Where was it?" Medical Student—"At a post-mortem."—N. Y. Weekly.

—Physician—"You must have made some big blunder in cleaning my watch. It won't run at all now." Watchmaker (taking the watch)—"I will put it in good order. A jeweler's blunders are easily repaired."—Punch.

—Peterson—"Why are you always kissing that girl's photograph?" Dede—"Well, you see a fellow has to do something when he is engaged, and one of the advantages in kissing the photograph is that the paint doesn't come off."—Life.

—Little Boy—"Mamma, why are you so cross at me all the time?" Tired Mamma—"Because you keep doing wrong, and I want to make an impression on your mind." Little Boy—"Well, mamma, I guess if you'd be good-natured just once, it would make a bigger impression."—Golden Days.

—Miss Slyppe—"Mr. Penfeather is so easily embarrassed, don't you think?" I asked him yesterday to tell me just what he really thought of me and he was so taken by surprise that he couldn't say a word." Miss Slyppe—"That was not embarrassment, it was merely politeness."—Terre Haute Express.

—Anxious parent (to keeper of private lunatic asylum)—"Has my daughter written any more poems of passion?" Keeper (reassuringly)—"No, sir. She seems to have got entirely over that infirmity and is now writing what she says is a modern society novel." Anxious parent (turning away sadly)—"She'll have to stay here awhile longer."—Chicago Tribune.

—Mrs. Litewaito, said that lady's husband, in a tone of solemn warning, "do you know that the newspapers speak of cases where women have been tried as common scolds?" "And do you know," said she, with deliberate emphasis, "that there is a growing popular impression to the effect that a foolkiller is preparing for effective work?"—Washington Capital.

—Dr. McQuack—"You are foolish to think your wife is likely to die. She is not dangerously ill, and will be up in a day or two. Your love for her fills you with unwarranted fears." Husband—"Ah! if you but knew her, doctor, you'd know that when she stays away from a millinery opening as she did to-day, she is in a dangerous condition."—Omaha World.

—"What is the refrain of the song you are singing?" said Jinksy, interrupting his room-mate. "But the letter that she longed for never came," was the reply in a tone of annoyance. "Well, keep still a minute, maybe the postman's around the corner now waiting for you to get through singing. Why don't you give the girl a chance for her letter?"—Merchant Traveler.

DIMINUTIVE MACHINERY.

A Perfect Engine Built on a Twenty-five Cent Gold Piece.

The engine-makers, like the watch-makers, have tried to attain distinction in the matter of the diminutive. In 1870 John Penn, the eminent maker of great steam engines, who resided at Greenwich, England, came into possession of what was then the smallest steam engine in the world. It stood on a three-penny piece. It really covered less space, for its base plate measured only three-eighths of an inch by about three-tenths. From the extreme smallness of the model some of the details were omitted, but not enough to interfere in any way with its going. The screws were only one-eighth of an inch in diameter, and these were duly furnished with hexagonal nuts, which only could be loosened by aid of a tiny wrench made for that purpose. The weight of the whole model, without the three-penny base, was less than the weight of the coin itself.

Six years later, at the time of our Centennial exhibition, Penn would have felt ashamed of his "three-penny-piece engine" had he had it on exhibition at Philadelphia. During the progress of this great exposition Levi Taylor, of Indianapolis, Ind., placed on exhibition "side by side" with the great Corliss engine an engine, perfect in all its parts, built on a twenty-five cent gold piece, and with some of its parts so small as to only be seen by aid of a powerful microscope. The entire engine weighed but three grains. In other words it would have taken 140 such engines to balance an ounce avoirdupois. Three of the Penn engines would have weighed more than 146 like that made by Taylor. The engine made by D. A. Buck, of Waterbury, Conn., is usually given, in lists of small things, as the smallest engine in the world; but this is a mistake. The one mentioned last above so far takes the palm for smallness. The writer cheerfully admits that the Buck engine is more perfect in its details than the Iowa wonder, but the fact that its base plate is a gold dollar forever kills its claim to being the smallest, as the Iowa engine, as mentioned above, uses a twenty-five cent gold piece for the purpose. Buck's engine has 148 distinct pieces of machinery, held together by 52 screws. Three drops of water filled the boiler to overflowing. The diameter of its cylinder is one-twenty-eighth of an inch; the length of stroke, three-thirty seconds of an inch; its entire weight, four and a half grains.—Western Manufacturer.

On Bridge St., 2 doors South of Rink, is located the

CHEAP 10c STORE

HEADQUARTERS FOR

SANTA CLAUS.

My Holiday Goods are now arriving, and a fresh supply will continue to arrive each week until Christmas. I am going to sell you these goods at prices that will surely induce you to buy. It is impossible to enumerate the thousands of articles in my store. Step in and be convinced that here only Great Bargains are to be found.

A FIVE CENT PIECE

spent at my Store buys as much as Ten Cents will buy at any other store.

CHEAP 10c STORE!

Bridge St., 2 doors south of Rink.

A. F. HALLETT, Prop.

PEDDLER'S PARADISE.

Saturday Night Scenes Where New York's Poor Do Their Marketing.

One of the results of the thickly populated condition of certain districts of the city has been the establishment of a Saturday night street market by the various peddlers of food, merchandise and "notions" who roam the streets at large during the week. Before night-fall on the last day of the week these itinerant merchants take up their stand on one of the crowded avenues and prepare to reap a harvest of small change by the sale of the stale, accumulated "leavings" of the week.

As I went up Ninth avenue last Saturday evening I noticed with surprise the dimensions attained by the open air market in that locality. From about Thirty-fifth to Forty-second street both sides of the avenue were lined with the carts and wagons of these vendors. A haze hung over them, composed of the smoke from their paraffine lamps and torches mingled with the damp night air.

The noise was truly that of a babel of tongues. Irish accents mingled with the broken English of the Italian, German, Polish, Spanish, Scandinavian and Mongolian tongues wagged busily, discussing a barter involving the value of perhaps ten cents.

And what models for an artist flitted to and fro on the pavements or stood haggling by the wagons! Here a brawny son of modern Rome, who might in olden times have won plaudits as a gladiator, but who in these degenerate days is glad to earn a scanty living as an aqueduct laborer, a garbage gatherer or what not. There a keen eyed Milesian, with the hod of a bricklayer in his hand. Now a volatile Frenchman, carefully scanning the odds and ends that he will doubtless convert into an appetizing ragout.

As I passed I glanced at the food displayed in this great bargain mart. There was an indefinite aspect of staleness about it, and as I noted the many small stores that lined the street I wondered why these polyglot buyers from the tenement houses should prefer to purchase from irresponsible peddlers rather than from established and permanent tradesmen. I communicated my wonder to a man who looked like a car driver.

Said he: "The stuff that these peddlers sell is stale and often rotten, but every thing is faked up so as to look fresh. They blow out the chickens and dip 'em in some kind of liquid that makes 'em white so that a greenhorn wouldn't guess that they had been peddled on the streets for a week or more. The fruit is harder to patch up, but they do it."—N. Y. Herald.

Cost of a Locomotive.

One man can build an eight-wheel passenger locomotive for a standard gauge railroad in 1,500 days; it will require 1,650 days' work for him to build a consolidated ten-wheel locomotive for a standard gauge. The average cost of required labor would be \$4,635, and the cost of the necessary metal is usually estimated at about \$2,000. The profit may be put down at another \$2,000, which would include the expenses of sale and delivery. This would make an engine, when absolutely ready for service and complete in every way worth about \$8,635.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Sunday No Day for Whistling.

Doctor Macadam used to tell of a tipsy Scotchman making his way home on a bright Sunday morning when the good folks were wending their way to the kirk. A little dog pulled a ribbon from the hand of a lady who was leading it, and as it ran from her, she appealed to the first passer-by, who happened to be the inebricate, asking him to whistle to her poodle.

"Woman," he retorted, with that solemnity of visage which only a Scotchman can assume—"woman, this is no day for whistlin'!"—N. Y. Ledger.

"The way it is done: First citizen—"What have they arrested the Chinese man for?" Second citizen—"O some shoes smashed his windows and he shook his fist at them." F. C.—"And they arrested him?" S. C.—"Certainly. These moon-eyed Mongolians must be taught that they can't shake their fists at our American boys."—

Soldier's Home at Ellsworth.

TOPEKA, KAN., NOV. 14.—[Special]—

The secretary of state to-day issued a charter to the "Ellsworth Soldiers' Home," of Ellsworth, Kan. The purpose of this corporation is the collection of sums to build a home for the old soldiers of the state of Kansas, to buy lands, to build schools and churches, and to provide such comforts and to make such provisions for old soldiers as may seem wise and beneficial for building up and maintaining the "Ellsworth Soldiers' Home." Place of business, Ellsworth, Ellsworth county, Kansas. Term of existence, ninety-nine years. Trustees for first year: A. N. McLennan, Ben Fagan, Perry Hodgden, L. M. Ballou and Charles Robinson, all of Ellsworth. A letter from County Clerk Fagan to W. A. Gebhardt of the secretary of the state's office, says: "Mother Byckerdike, the old army nurse, is the founder of the home, and already has \$20,000 promised her from responsible capitalists for the enterprise. She will have \$50,000 by spring."

FARM APHORISMS.

Agricultural Philosophy in Small and Easily-Digested Doses.

Work done out of season is ill done. "The good die young," and weeds should.

Nearly always it is the docile bull that does the going.

It is very rare that any thing is gained by working in the rain.

When the cattle are put on the grass too early both are injured.

To increase the value of the heifer ten per cent. teach her to lead.

No man practices economy who does not use light, sharp, bright tools.

The man behind the times breaks the colt; the wise man trains it.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of" an orchard, and it is cheap at the price.

Some men allow their imaginations to April-fool them every day of the year.

The lawyer is the only man of any sense who does not prefer arbitration to a lawsuit.

The note that is not due till two years will be harder on you than the note due in a year.

Counting our chickens before they are hatched would not be so bad did we first candle the eggs.

The successful farmer is the one that makes ten per cent. on the money he has lost through mistake.

The horse with plenty of currycomb outside and oats inside doesn't show his ribs before midsummer.

It is a poor rule that won't work both ways; nevertheless, both lending and borrowing are unprofitable.

None but a good farmer can make eight per cent. on borrowed money; and he is the last farmer to do it.

Bad tempered cows, dull plows and weak fences ought to be evils unendurable, for they are not immovable.

The man who allows the rivulets to get his manure is always sure that the Government is robbing the people.

What doth it profit a man if he keeps the weeds down on his farm and allows them to grow on the highway?

Extend the house cleaning into the cellar and make the work more thorough where shirking would be least seen.

Better have your heart in your work and eighty acres than a quarter-section and be at odds with your occupation.

There are now a hundred rivulets on the farm, yet it is cheaper to give the animals drink from a well protected from surface water.

It is a false notion that is responsible for grievous evil, that a cheap teacher is good enough for the summer term, because all the pupils are small.

It is better to take a little liver medicine than to grumble and feel blue, and the man that has had fruits during the winter will not need the medicine.

Good highways are impossible as long as the highway tax is worked out by the tax payers. Collect the tax in money and let the work publicly to the lowest responsible bidder.—American Agriculturist.

Reputation is like money—the principal is often lost by putting it out at interest.—Josh Billings.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Garden City, Kas., November 11th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler, who made homestead entry No. 1075, has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the probate judge of Ford county, Kansas, at his office in Dodge City, Kansas, on December 21st, 1889, viz:

Carl Gustavson, of Dodge City, Kansas, for the southeast quarter section No. 14, township No. 27 south, range No. 26 west, Ford county, Kansas; final homestead. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: O. M. McDonald, Alexander Alter, S. Mayrath and H. Belmer, all of Dodge City, Kansas.

C. F. M. NILES, Register.

(First Publication November 20th, 1889.)

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

Before J. B. Moffett, a Justice of the Peace of Dodge City Township, in Ford County, Kansas.

J. B. Gaston, Plaintiff,

vs.

John Davin, Defendant.

STATE OF KANSAS, Ford County, ss. Said defendant is hereby notified that on the 9th day of November, 1889, an order of attachment, for the sum of eight and fifty-one hundredths dollars, was issued by the above named Justice of the Peace against his goods in the above entitled action, which goods have been seized under said order; and that said cause will be heard on the 21st day of December, 1889, at ten o'clock a. m.

J. B. GASTON, Plaintiff.

Attest: J. B. MOFFETT, J. P.

(First Publication, November 20, 1889.)

LOOK HERE

Farmers, in order to save trouble and expense in the spring, keep your stock in good fix during winter: the tonic properties of Peter Harding's Condition Powders will keep stock strong and healthy for spring work. They are prepared and sold at E. R. Garland's Drug Store for 25c per pound package.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE at Garden City, Kas., November 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler who made homestead entry No. 1077 has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the probate judge of Ford county, Kansas, at his office in Dodge City, Kansas, on December 20th, 1889, viz:

Carl E. Gustavson, of Dodge City, Kansas, for the northwest quarter of section No. 22, township No. 27 south, of range No. 26 west, Ford county, Kansas. Final homestead. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Mayrath, O. M. McDonald, Alexander Alter, and H. Belmer, all of Dodge City, Kansas.

Also, at the same time and place, Frank B. Gustavson, of Dodge City, Kansas, who made homestead entry No. 1078, for the southwest quarter of section No. 22, township No. 27 south, range No. 26 west, Ford county, Kansas. Final homestead. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Mayrath, O. M. McDonald, Alexander Alter, H. Belmer, S. Mayrath, O. M. McDonald, all of Dodge City, Kansas.

C. F. M. NILES, Register.

(First publication November 6th, 1889.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE at Garden City, Kas., November 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler who made homestead entry No. 683, has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the probate judge of Ford county, Kansas, at his office in Dodge City, Kansas, on December 21st, 1889, viz:

George W. Warfield, of Wright postoffice, Kansas, for the southwest quarter of section No. 1, township No. 28 south, range No. 24 west, Ford county, Kansas. Final homestead. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Z. F. Ball, Lane Mears, D. T. Weagley, Levi Sells, all of Wright postoffice, Kansas.

C. F. M. NILES, Register.

(First Publication November 6th, 1889.)

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

State of Kansas to the heirs of Harry T. McNeal, deceased, whose names and places of residence are to plaintiff unknown.

You will take notice that you have been sued in the district court in and for Ford county, Kansas, by William D. Sutton and that unless you answer the petition filed in said suit on or before the 28th day of December, 1889, said petition will be taken as true and judgment rendered against you accordingly, foreclosing a mortgage executed and delivered by Harry T. McNeal to Jarvis Conkling Mortgage Trust Company, dated the 1st day of January, 1887, on the following described real estate, in Ford county, Kansas, to-wit: the northwest quarter of section eight (8), township twenty-nine (29), range twenty-four (24) west of the sixth principal meridian, and for the sale of said real estate, without appraisal, to pay the debt secured by said mortgage.

Witness my hand and official seal.

THOS. LAHEY, Clerk District Court.

L. E. McGarry, Deputy.

BRADLEY & GREGORY, Attys for Pltff.

(First Publication, November 13th, 1889.)

EVERYBODY

Knows Peter Harding's Condition Powders. E. R. Garland is still preparing and selling them at 25c per pound package. Now is the proper time to feed them so that stock will winter well.

(Contest No. 3,500.)

NOTICE.—TIMBER CULTURE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, GARDEN CITY, KAN., October 21, 1889. Complaint having been entered at this office by John D. Brown against Willis E. Dowell for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1084, dated November 24th, 1884, upon the southeast quarter of section 25, township 27 south, range 26 west, in Ford county, Kansas, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said Dowell is hereby notified that the said Willis E. Dowell has failed to comply with the requirements of the timber-culture law upon the land embraced in said entry, in that he has failed, in each succeeding year, or since the first year after date of entry to cultivate in a workmanlike manner the ten acres attempted to be cultivated to trees on the land embraced in said entry; that the work required to be done each year upon the land was done at the closing day of each year; that no part of the ten acres required to be cultivated to crops or otherwise was so cultivated; that tree seeds only were planted, and the ground was never prepared for the reception of the seeds and after planting no further attention was given to seeds planted; present condition of said land is all grown up to weeds and apparently abandoned; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 10th day of January, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

JESSE TAYLOR, Receiver.

52-4

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE at Garden City, Kas., November 5, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the probate judge, or in his absence the clerk of the district court of Ford county, Kansas, at Dodge City, Kansas, on or before the 20th day of December, 1889, viz: Felix E. Jones, final homestead No. 608, for the northwest quarter section No. 24, township No. 25 south, range No. 24 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Brathley, H. C. Locke, Herman H. Wood, Leroy Smith, all of Dodge City, Kansas.

C. F. M. NILES, Register.

(First Publication November 6, 1889.)

NOTICE.—HOMESTEAD.

U. S. Land Office, Garden City, Kansas, October 11th, 1889.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William L. McCullough against Valtio Bloesch, for abandoning his homestead entry No. 892, dated Garden City, Kansas, November 6th, 1884, upon the southeast quarter of section 25, township 27 south, range 26 west, in Ford county, Kansas, alleging that the said Valtio Bloesch has wholly abandoned said tract, that he has changed his residence therefrom for more than six months, thus making said entry, that said tract is not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law, at this time, and with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 10th day of January, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JESSE TAYLOR, Receiver.

52-7

First Publication November 13th, 1889.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS.

In the district court, Twenty-seventh Judicial District, in and for Ford county, Kansas.

Henry Small, Plaintiff,

vs.

Lottie F. Bruce, S. H. Bruce and J. T. Wilson, defendants.

The State of Kansas to the aforesaid defendants: You are hereby notified that you have been sued by the plaintiff in the district court of the 27th judicial district in and for Ford county, Kansas, and that on or before the 24th day of December, 1889, you must answer the petition of the plaintiff now on file in the clerk's office of the district court in and for Ford county, Kansas, in which the plaintiff asks that a judgment be rendered by the court against Lottie F. Bruce and S. H. Bruce for the sum of \$1,000.00 and interest on said sum from September 1st, 1888 at ten per cent. per annum, payable annually, and that a judgment be rendered for foreclosure of a mortgage described in the petition, and that the plaintiff, on or before the 24th day of December, 1889, or the petition will be taken as true, and judgment will be rendered against said defendants.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court this 12th day of November, A. D. 1889.

By L. E. McGARRY, Deputy.

3-5

(First Publication November 13th, 1889.)

Publication Notice.

Delos R. Fritts is hereby notified that he has been sued in the district court in and for Ford county of the state of Kansas, in an action in which C. N. Beal is plaintiff